



They wanted me to become the boss



bizarre

creative

1188 103 101

Chapter 1 by Joakim

My first demand was to have my own pony that I could ride to meetings with.

Chapter 2 by Tomáš Stolárik



They were very confused, because they thought a pony was too small to carry my enormous body. But I corrected them. I won't be riding ON the pony. I'll be riding on an elephant of course, but the pony will be riding with me.

Chapter 3 by Sarah Matisse-Damon



They still denied. I told them that when I was a child, I had a pony named Ferraro Rochié. I said that he inspired me to do work. They still didn't understand. I asked about the elephant. They thought about it. The man said it could be an Asian elephant. I agreed.

Chapter 4 by Barber Kids



After that I moved on to my second demand, A Life-Size Optimus Prime toy.

They asked where would we keep it, I said in the hangar. By the way my third demand is that we get a hangar.

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Chapter 5 by Clayton Taylor



The demands like these from boss kept on going for months. A mega xylophone set, the piano from Big that you could step on to play music, a speeder bike from Star Wars. We didn't know what the man was planning, but it had to be pure genius. A villain of his fame always makes over complicated plans like these. Occasionally we questioned it, but disobeying boss could have taken him out of his focus. So we kept giving him what he desired.

One day, I stumbled upon his office and entered it thinking it was a bathroom. (It had a No Girls Allowed sign on it, so it made sense to me) What I saw in there changed my life forever. Sticky notes with scribbling I didn't have time to read all connected by string and pins. A large whizzing machine was in the corner. I suddenly understood his master plans. He was going to bring every toy he owned to life to make a toy army. It was pure genius.

Chapter 6 by LethalPianist



I was exhilarated. There was a final, great goal, and our leader wasn't a immature, idiotic child after all. I couldn't wait to tell my comrades, so I hurried towards the mess hall.

On my way there, a door in the middle of the hallway opened.

It was the Boss.

His body was enormous, and it filled up the entire hallway. However, he was by no means obese. A body that was toned and muscled—but not in the way of a bodybuilder. This wasn't exaggeration; it was perfection.

"I'm sorry, but I can't have you go reveal my plans, now." His voice boomed in the hallway, rattling my bones.

"I-I-I won't tell anybody else." I stammered in the midst of my paralysis.

"Now, I hate to say this, but I REALLY don't like loose ends." The Boss said. "Such a pity too, I was starting to like you." He pulled out a revolver from his breast pocket. It gleamed the shine of polished silver.

"N-no, please."

See more of Story Wars

"You have my sincere apologies!" he said.

Login

or

Create new account

There was a bang.

And then darkness.

Chapter 7 by Alexis Illescas



It seemed that I had fainted when he shot his revolver full of blanks and when I awoke he had a somewhat puzzled expression. As I got up slowly and slightly humiliated he said to me "well there note to self new employees are more fragile." He then said that he had an idea for a toy army which I obviously already knew but I wasn't about to cut him off so he continued and said "I want to make a non-profit toy army fighting the war on sad children because all I see is unhappy faces when parents don't have the money to buy their children their desired toy so I want to make all those frowns upside down without looking creepy and since you're the first i've told about this brilliant plan I'd like you to be my second in command." At first I thought am I dreaming or is this man the kindest person on the planet and before I could think of my response he said "well the only downside is that you'll have to work unpaid hours to help but i'd be glad to find a way to repay you for your hard work." At that time I felt as if time froze and I was amazed at how he considered me to be co-captain, if only he knew i've never been in charge of anything even in high school I was always the water boy and this was just a dream come true to basically be my own BOSS and then after my frozen period of thinking I responded immediately with a "YES!!!" So now from here I just went home and waited for him to call me up on the magnificent plan he had yet to put into full affect.

Chapter 8 by LethalPianist



I was extremely excited to begin the plans to help the sad children of the world. When I got home I told my wife and children about it, and could hardly go to sleep that night.

The next morning, I woke up to the violent crashing in of the front door. Men in black suits rushed into my house and surrounded my bed. I could only guess at what happened to my wife and kids...I never saw them again.

I was escorted out of my house and into a black limo. We drove while I had panicked thoughts. Who were these people? I don't want to die, my life just started! The Boss gave me a super-important role to play! Are these people here to stop the Boss's plans? Does this mean they're

gonna kill me? I don't want to die! What will happen to the sad children of the world?

As thoughts randomly bounced in my head I came to a stop in a

abandoned parking lot. In the distance I saw a few men left me in here

Then I realized the car it was a limo and creaks, the car opened and showed it's true form

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

It was the Life-Sized Optimus Prime Toy. It held me in it's giant metal hand and presented me to the men. In the middle of them was...Boss???

He clapped slowly with those mammoth hands of his.

"I'm sorry, but I can't trust you with my plans. You had blurted out my plans to your family, and eventually the word would spread." He said with a disappointed tone.

He bugged me! I shouted back indignantly, "There should be no problem telling my family about these plans! They're wonderful, they'll make the world a better place! You should WANT to publicize them!"

The Boss shook his head as he lectured me. "My, my, you actually BOUGHT that bull about the helping sad children? That was a TEST, my friend. A test that you FAILED. Such a shame, I had such high hopes for you, too."

He gave me a final look, and gave the men his last demand.

"Shoot him."

But the men didn't respond. They were tired, and sick of his demands. They had been dragged by this man to hell and back, they were not about to kill one of their comrades in cold blood. Instead, they turned their guns on him.
and fired.

They wanted me to become the Boss after that.

I said no thanks.

the end

Write a comment...

About Story Wars

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account